

# I Sing the Birth, Was Borne to Night

Melody: Brandon P. Otto  
Lyrics: Ben Jonson



1. I Sing the birth, was borne to\_\_\_ night, The Au - thor both of  
2. And like the ra - vish'd Sheep' - erds\_\_\_ said, Who saw the light, and  
3. The Sonne of God, th'E - ter - nall\_\_\_ King, That did us all sal -  
4. Hee whom the whole world could not\_\_\_ take, The Word, which heav'n and  
5. The Fa - thers wise - dome will'd it\_\_\_ so, The Sonnes o - be - dience  
6. And as that wise - dome had de - creed, The Word was now made  
7. What com - fort by him doe wee\_\_\_ winne? Who made him - selfe the  
8. To see this Babe, all in - no - cence; A Mar - tyr borne in

5



Life, and\_\_\_ light; The\_\_\_ An - gels so did sound\_\_\_ it,  
were a - fraid, Yet\_\_\_ search'd, and true they found\_\_\_ it.  
va - tion\_\_\_ bring, And\_\_\_ freed the soule from dan - ger;  
earth did\_\_\_ make, Was\_\_\_ now laid in a Man - ger.  
knew no\_\_\_ No, Both\_\_\_ wills were in one sta - ture;  
Flesh in - deed, And\_\_\_ tooke on him our Na - ture.  
prince of\_\_\_ sinne, To\_\_\_ make us heires of glo - ry?  
our de - fence; Can\_\_\_ man for - get this Sto - rie?